The Vigilante

A MONTHLY PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE

OCTOBER '25 *"We Come in Search of Truth"* Vol. 3, No. 7

Inter-Class Competition Rally

"Which class do you think will win?"

"Win what?"

"The blue ribbon awards."

"When, for what, and why?"

On October eighth we're going to have a big inter-class competition rally in the Assembly at three o'clock. Each class is to put on a stunt, a class song, a class yell, an original school song, and an original school yell. Blue ribbon awards are to be given for each event.

That is enough to start you off.

Write a yell or song,

For class or for throng—

and help your class win one of those ribbons.

Appreciation and Co-operation

It was a "grand and glorious" registration week! Although a record number of students registered, things went very smoothly. Co-operation was the keyword, the new students as well as the old showing how much the efforts of Miss Vance, Miss Crumpton, and the faculty advisors were appreciated. In return, the registrars thank the girls for their part in making the task easier.

The Traffic Committee also expresses its gratitude for the help it has received during registration week, and asks for continued co-operation for the rest of the year.

Mail Boxes

Isn't it satisfying to feel that you have one nook in the whole school that belongs to you and only you? Isn't it fun to go to your private mail box for your notes? And we all feel indebted to Mr. Ray for making them for us. Let's give three rousing cheers for the mail boxes and their maker.

POSTERS

"Help Wanted" Poster

Soon you'll see a poster entitled "Help Wanted." It will state the number of girls needed and when and where they are needed. Here is a good way to use your spare time to a good advantage, by helping the Student Body officers and Executive Council when they have extra work to do.

"Who's Who" Poster

Do you know your Student Body officers by name? Do you know who your class officers are? Read the poster that says "Who's Who." It will contain all class officers, student body officers, club officers and members of the Vigilante staff.

Vigilante Pledges

The business managers of the paper are very grateful for the way the pledges have come in. The growing number of people who have expressed their wishes to have a copy of the paper every month has increased greatly each semester since the first printed issue. If the interest now shown keeps up, the Vigilante will have fair sailing as far as subscriptions and financial support are concerned. The staff is just working and waiting for the time when everyone will be a subscriber.

Everybody Read This

All August 1925 students (except those listed on Mrs. Myers' board) are to take the English A tests, which are given Mondays at four.

All students of other classes who are not yet O. K. in Written Form, Spelling, or Grammar (except those who, deferred by Mr. Boulware, expect to be O. K. before midterm), are to take the tests also.

Two series of examinations are given, the first before midterm, the second (for those who did not take or who failed all or parts of the first), after midterm. The first series of Spelling and Written Form have already been given.

Freshmen report as follows: Those in Miss Kleinecke's English I classes, room 32; those in Miss Squire's, room 30; those in Mrs. Myers', room 45; those in no English I classes, room 3.

Students of other classes, come to room 5 and bring a piece of stiff cardboard to rest papers on while writing.

The schedule for the remaining tests follows:

October 5—Grammar: Grade VI.

October 12—Grammar: Grade VII.

October 19—Grammar: Grade Low VIII.

October 26—Spelling: Grades II, III, IV.

November 2—Spelling: Grades V and VI.

November 9—Spelling: Grade VII and Instructions.

November 16—Elements of Written English: Grade III.

November 23—Spelling: Elements of Written English: Grade III.

November 30—Elements of Written English: Grades V and VI.

December 7—Grammar: Grade VI.

December 14—Grammar: Grade VII.

January 4—Grammar: Grade Low VIII.

Notice

Beginning today, all students must be out of the building by five o'clock. A bell will be rung at a quarter to five to act as a reminder.

Class and Club Elections

August, '25—
Pres.—Alice Carmichael.
Vice-Pres.—Ann McBride.
Sec.—Charlotte Frehe.
Treas.—Cecile Kelly.
Yell Leader—Ethel Burns.

February, '25—
Pres.—Eunice Armstrong.
Vice-Pres.
Sec.-Treas.—Margaret Lawrence.
Yell Leader—

August, '24—
Pres.—Katherine Cochran.
Vice-Pres.—Frances Sommers.
Sec.—Katherine Trainor.
Treas.—Mary Daneri.
Yell Leader—Kathleen Sherman.

February, '24—
Pres.—Winifred Cox.
Vice-Pres.—Elaine Pleasants.
Sec.—Dorothy Thompson.
Treas.—Anna Meginness.
Yell Leader — Hattiebelle Freeman.

August, '23—
Pres.—Gladys Scott.
Vice-Pres.—Urania Moran.
Sec.-Treas.—Gabrielle Millerick.

W. A. A.—
Pres.—Aileen Clancy.
Vice-Pres.—Natalie Woolley.
Sec.-Treas.—Ida Hurliman.
Rec. Sec.—Alice Rouse.

Glee Club—
Pres.—Alberta Rennie.
Sec.-Treas.—Elizabeth Burns.

Art Club—
Pres.—Madaline Monk.
Vice-Pres.—Bernice Kelly.
Sec.-Treas.—Ruth Michelson.

Dramatic Club (College Theatre)—
Pres.—Marion Brune.
Vice-Pres.—Emily Hallinan.
Sec.—Elizabeth Niderost.
Treas.—Muriel Donelson.

Journalism Club—
Pres.—Janet Weeks.
Vice-Pres.—Frances Bramhall.
Sec.-Treas.—Annabel Hopping.
Extra Ex. Council Members—Gladys Scott, Althea Trebilcox.

The Question Box

Listen, Jo———

Do you like to hear about the Alumni?

Do the items about the training school interest you?

What is your opinion about the articles you find in the paper?

The editors of the Vigilante would be glad to find out what you think about it. Just drop them a letter or note in the Vigilante box on the Student Body office door.

Margy.

CLUBS

W. A. A.

The semi-annual W. A. A. dinner was held Tuesday evening, September 29, at the Pig'n Whistle, for the purpose of installing the new officers. Bertha Joseph was in charge of the affair. Short speeches were made by the retiring officers, the newly installed officers, and the faculty who attended. As usual, it was an enjoyable meeting.

Aileen Clancy, the new president, has already made extensive plans for the coming section.

The heads of sports are to be: Swimming, Blanche Kerner; basketball, Lucille Snodgrass; tennis, Evelyn Forsythe.

Sewing Club

Miss Leila Nichell, who will act as sponsor, took charge of the first meeting of the new Sewing Club. Josephine Healy was elected chairman. The committee to frame a constitution for the club is: Ruth Medina, Kathryn Meyer, Verna Thomsen, Alberta Eager, Lillian Roach.

After the members had decided to furnish their own materials, suggestions were submitted for gifts to be made at the regular Tuesday hour.

Glee Club

When you hear sweet melodies issuing forth from Room 1 on Tuesday afternoons, you may be sure that the Glee Club is busily at work rehearsing the operetta which has already been selected for production some time this fall.

Art Club

After an election of new officers the seventeen members of the Art Club discussed work for Christmas. Some experimenting was done with tie and dye work. Future meetings will be held on Tuesdays in the Craft House across the street.

Behind the Footlights

The Dramatic Club is very fortunate in having much splendid talent among its members. At their meetings, which are both interesting and worth while, plays, technique, and programs are discussed. We know that we can plan to have some very entertaining afternoons with such a club in our midst.

Faculty Meeting

On Thursday, September 17, the faculty had a meeting at which they discussed and formulated various plans for the coming year.

FACULTY

Faculty Doings

We have some new teachers in Faculty Row. Do you know their names? Here they are: Miss Kleinecke (from the University of California) and Miss Squire (from University High), who are teaching English; Miss Avery (from University High also), who is teaching Physical Education; and Miss Reid, former vice-principal of Hamilton Junior High, who is teaching nature study. Mrs. Billingsly is returning to take Miss Turner's place as High Primary Supervisor in the Training School.

Now for the teachers who have just left. Miss Turner has charge of the open air school in the Presidio. Miss Leutsker and Miss Whitehead are at Columbia, the former working for her master's degree. Miss Alcott is teaching in Los Angeles.

And this is the way some of the faculty spent their vacations: Miss Ward attended summer school at the University of California. Miss Carter was at University of Washington. Miss Talbert had charge of the organization of Supervisors at the University of California. Mr. Butler went East and spent most of his time in writing. Mrs. Dorris was working on her book. Miss Vance went to Lake Tahoe. Mrs. Myers motored to the Grand Canyon and Painted Desert, spending a month in the south. Miss Crumpton was in the mountains for a few days.

Faculty Party

At Hotel Stewart, September 25, the Faculty Club honored the new instructors at an informal dinner. Superintendent Gwinn, Mrs. Gwinn, Miss Hahn and Miss Carmichael, all of the city schools, were among the guests, who, after a few brief talks, were entertained by an amusing skit which revealed much hitherto unsuspected operatic talent. The original music was written by Mrs. McCauley, and the actors were, of course, staid "teachers." The club lookes forward to other jolly gatherings this term.

Students, Take Notice

How would you like to have your Vigilantes delivered to you in your mail boxes? It would save you a trip to the Committee office and would be one time, at least, that you will find something in your box when you take your regular trip down there.

COMMITTEES

College Comfort Committee

Did you know that our school has a College Comfort Committee? We have, and Mary Daneri is the chairman. The girls have charge of the rest room upstairs, the social room and the study room. Myrtle Heath, chairman of the floor committee, is co-operating with the comfort committee in keeping the rooms supplied with blossoms. All are pleased with the work of the comfort committee and with the co-operation which the girls of the school show.

Our New Jazz Orchestra

What does S. T. C. mean to you? Yes, it means State Teachers College, but it means something else: S for Setencich, T for Tveitmoe, and C for Cuneo, for the combination makes the best orchestra we've ever had. They furnished our music for two dances and will do so for several of those still coming. Vida plays the banjo, Mae the saxophone, and Grace the piano. Let's let them know how much we appreciate their music and how proud we are of them.

Another Record Broken

Last Friday afternoon, as my friend and I were flying about in our aeroplane, we saw standing on the library steps and the surrounding sidewalk, a line of girls. My friend was curious to know why those girls were there, so we landed on the third terrace and went into the library. There we saw that the line reached to the desk behind which six librarians busily handed out the reserved books to the waiting students. Over five hundred over-night books were issued that afternoon.

Everyone there was so busy that no one noticed us, and we slipped quietly away again, sensing a feeling of satisfaction and pride in our library and its faithful workers.

The Freshman Reception

The old time wish of "welcome" was extended to all the new freshmen at an informal party Thursday afternoon, September 17. A clever skit, "School Days," was presented, and the new people were shown some of their future duties. Everyone agreed that, while "the twins" were adorable, simple Susie secured an enviable place in her heart.

The get-together dance that followed helped the classmates to mingle. By the time the snappy Lowell High orchestra played "Home Sweet Home," many friendships had been formed and the seniors were acclaimed the best of entertainers.

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Editor ..... Matilda Jonke
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Assistant Business Manager ..... Agnes Boyle
News ..... Annabel Hopping
Literary ..... Janet Weeks
Clubs ..... Frances Bramhall
Jokes and Personals ..... Alma Capelli
Alumni ..... Ada Aebli

REPORTERS

Dorothy Petsch, Alice Hazelwood, Esther Hayes, Gladys Scott, Althea Trebilcox

Moving

As he was walking down Market street, a man stopped suddenly and stared at the top of a building across the street. Immediately a crowd gathered about him to see what was attracting his attention. Finally, as more and more people collected about him, it was impossible for an uninterested person to pass by. A policeman came along and told them to "move on." They were obstructing the traffic.

Likewise, you have seen, if you have not otherwise had their presence thrust upon you, the "traffic cops" of S. T. C. So many pedestrians traveling our narrow streets make it very easy for the halls to become conjested and impassable. With the working out of the new system, to which the girls have readily responded, however, the hallways represent businesslike roadways, and one is able to arrive at her class on time. We are "moving on," and as long as we continue to do so our streets will be pleasanter, as well as safer for travel.

We Bid Them Welcome

It's not a very easy task to show people how much we appreciate them, and about the hardest of all is telling the incoming students and new faculty members that we really have a welcome for them.

One cannot conceive of a student body existing without freshmen, for no matter how fond we are of a school, we always have hopes of graduating, and there must be someone to take our places. As a lively high-principaled new class, August '25 livens up the staid and dignified seniors and the sophisticated juniors.

The best way that we can make the new additions to our students and faculty know that we are glad they're here is to help them learn about the school customs and traditions, to work and play with them, and to let them enter our hearts as well as our school life.

Visitor: "My pet billy goat is sick from eating a set of Waverly novels. What shall I do for him?"

Doctor: "Feed him a copy of the Literary Digest."

From Peter's Pipes

No more you'll hear
The bubbling lilt
Of our fairy's laughter,
The music of her voice,
The messages she tinkled for you—
For she has gone!
Our Tinker Bell has spread
Her roseate wings, and fluttered
Tiny hands in a farewell.
But ere she flew
She shook my nodding flower bud
(And no one dares but Tinker Bell,
To shake the fairy bed
Of Peter Pan),
And blew the dust of fire-fly
Into my sleepy eyes.
Hers were wet,
And made this saucy imp
Grow grave, as if I knew
She was to go afar—
To spread her message sweet
Throughout the mortal world.
And that is why
I've brought my pipes
To echo back
The silver tinkle of her bells—
"O tell them, Peter," Tinker Bell said,
"O tell them for me what we know,
"The secrets of the universe"—
And straight into the sunset flew—
And was no more. And that is why
I, Peter Pan,
Will take her corner
And bring my pipes
And thimbles there
To greet you!

Signed (Peter Pan.)

When Pass Ten Thousand Years

Ten thousand years are but a jot
On time's immeasurable space,
My joys, my cares, my loves, my lot,
The ages will erase.

My masterpiece in song or rhyme,
The love and hate I deem
Eternal, will be lost in time—
As futile as a dream.

A nabob with unbounded fame,
A proud reminder rears,
Will crumbling rock still bear his name,
When pass ten thousand years?

Philosopher and sage, the race
With ponderous thoughts endow,
Can wisdom keep the centuries' pace
Ten thousand years from now?

My city proud, a barren place,
My bones as dust long past,
Man's greatest efforts, years efface,
And only time can last.

Anona O'Leary.

The new Kindergarten-Primary building will prove itself a great convenience to the girls in line on rainy afternoons when reserved books are being given out.

Alumni Gossip

Why, how are you, Jeannie? These primary meetings are a great benefit—sort of reunions. Somebody told me you were at Rincon. And second grade? Well, Helen Berta has a first at Golden Gate.

Ted Ginno! Not really! She just finished Santa Barbara Teachers College. Why, is she going to U. of S. C.? Oh, yes, for her Physical Education degree. I might have known it.

Did you know that Esther Aase is teaching at Hayward, and Doris McCaskill is teaching in Clayton? Yes'm, they both have primary. They like it, too. Dot Dodge is in Santa Clara somewhere, I think.

Elsie Abel is at Herald, one of the metropolises near Sacramento, I think. Say, what's become of Merle Boyce? McCloud? Where is that? Oh, yes, Shasta county.

Oh, wait—there's Kate Mercado. What are you doing, Kate? Substituting? So is Edith Barrie, but I don't know where. So you're at Farragut. I was there one day.

Katherine Spencer? She's at the LaFayette. She is assigned there, and so is Ruth Gorman. They are the real thing. No, it hasn't changed them much.

Edith Ryberg is at Hearst Grammar and Antoinette Davini has been appointed to the Monroe School.

Guess whom I saw! Muriel Roberts. She is as peppey as ever, and asked for everybody. At Commodore Sloat she is doing nobly as a "sub." Ramona Horner tells me that she and Marion Skelly and Ida Loughlin are at Sunnyside "out where the West begins." Yes, she says she really saw the sun out there once—at least she thought it was that.

Emily McLean and Lucille Webb are holding forth at Parkside, "subbing." Dot Taggart and Celia Shankman are in the country somewhere—lucky to be placed.

Who did you say was in Claremont? Oh, Ada Hill—and at a private kindergarten? Well, well. Say, why is everyone looking at us? Sh, meeting was called to order. Gosh!

Music Lessons

Do, mi, sol, do. 1-2-3-4.

Have you heard these sounds yet? Have you wondered what they are? The piano classes at work, of course.

The students are very fortunate in having this opportunity offered to them, for it successfully replaces the old tedious, expensive method of individual lessons with private teachers. The classes are held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays under the direction of Miss Cooper, who promises an interesting term.

Big Sister Talks

New students, no doubt there are many things which puzzle you and many questions that come to your minds; so we are attempting to anticipate and answer a few of them.

The kinds and arrangements of subjects probably puzzle you. Just as in high school, certain subjects are required for graduation. Do not let this worry you, as it will be attended to. Any student who is at all musical or artistic is required to take certain courses in music or art. Every student is required to pass a written examination in spelling, grammar, and written form, although regular courses are not given in these subjects. Bulletins are printed to aid the student in preparing for the grammar and written form tests. Examinations are given before and after school hours, twice in each semester. If you do not pass the first test, you wait until that test is repeated. If you do not pass the retest, you must wait until the next semester. Every student must be O. K. in these subjects before she may receive her practice teaching assignment.

Here are a few additional helps.

First, and most important of all, read the bulletin boards. Read every bulletin board every day. You may go early in the morning, at noon, or at night, read from the bottom to the top, or from the left to the right, but read them; If you to the right, but read them. If you do not, you may miss a good time or fail to pass a course because you missed an examination which was scheduled.

Second, get acquainted with your teachers and the Dean of Women. Your personality counts with them.

Third, as in any small community, rumors are usually on the wing. Do not let them sting you.

Fifth, call for and return your library books on time, or your purse will suffer. If a student fails to call for a book which she has reserved, she forfeits her privilege to take out a book for a week. Fines on overdue books are twenty-five cents a day, so remember that time means money and get your books back on time.

Why is a wig like a lie? Because it's a false-hood.

A fresh student, coming to a hard question in his examination, wrote for the answer, "The Lord only knows; I don't."

The paper came back with the following remark in the professor's handwriting, "The Lord gets the credit; you don't."

History of the San Francisco State Teachers' College

As many students and members of the faculty have wondered about the early history of our college, Ruth Michelson and Winifred Rugh have set about to compile data concerning it. The result is two volumes of interesting facts which the Vigilante will publish in a series, a chapter or two in each issue. Watch for them.

CHAPTER I.

The San Francisco City Normal School.

The very first of the series of San Francisco normal schools, starting in 1897, was in an old church on Powell between Sacramento and Clay streets. Since it was in session for only one year, little is known about its history. Possibly it had little, being the first attempt to found a school of its kind.

The entrance, true to old-fashioned church architecture, had one large opening with two doors, and two pairs of steps leading to it, one from the right and one from the left. Since the building was erected at the base of a tall slope, one could step out of the window of the first floor on to the hill. There was an assembly hall which was well utilized in the sceond normal school. The basement made a good workshop. The old wooden yard was about on a level with the first floor.

Miss Fowler had the honor of being the first principal of the first San Francisco normal school.

Unlike succeeding institutions, this one had no elementary department where student teachers could train. Consequently, the girls had to begin practice teaching in the San Francisco public schools. In this way they did not get the opportunities that we are now getting.

Assembly September Third

Seniors, you should have seen how the freshmen turned out for the assembly. Keep it up, freshmen, you are starting out in the right manner.

What did we have at that assembly? Everything! First of all, we heard short, snappy speeches from some of the officers of the student body. They were: President, Gladys Maxwell; Vice-President, Claranna Huber; Secretary, Alice Hazelwood, and Treasurer, Helen Edgar.

Then came the initiation of the August '25 class to some of our Teachers' College yells. And they yelled so well that they sounded like veterans.

Next came speeches about clubs by their presidents and after that a quartet composed of Glee Club members, sang for us, the Dramatic Club put on a Diamond Jubilee skit, the Art Club gave an illustration of the way Tie-Die work is done, and the Journalism Club gave us a peep into one of their regular meetings.

Then we all adjourned to the old gym for a reception to the freshmen.

PERSONALS

Helene Tally, August 1924, has left Teachers College to become a nurse. She is training at Mary's Help Hospital.

Vivian Metzger is engaged to a dentist. It's a painless future for her, anyway.

Oleta Goff is engaged to a California man. She spent her vacation in Reno, Nevada, last year.

Helen Kastens is now Mrs. Estep. We're thankful he did not make her Miss Step.

Marian Brune, Muriel Donelson, Nita Cooper and Alberta Rennie contributed to the radio program during Jubilee Week. It is comforting to know that some people always find time to radiate cheer.

Four faculty members have just bobbed their hair. Who's next?

Have you found out who Peter Pan is?

Pearl Boyden is teaching music at the Edison Junior High School in Berkeley, where she was a pupil.

Margaret King has a first grade at Novato, Sonoma, county.

Ruth Stouffer is teaching in Lassen county.

Camp Fire Jamboree Rally

Considering the fact that everything was impromptu, the rally was quite a success. Good jokes, enthusiasm, and songs which were started by a quintet and ended by community singing. Those who took part were: Aileen Clancy, Annabel Hopping, Ida Hurliman, Vida Setencich and Natalie Woolley.

Then we had a rally dance. Lovely music, good floor to dance on, beautiful afternoon in which to dance—for what more could we ask?

All in all, we had a very good time and are looking forward to another such afternoon.

Camp Fire Jamboree

Why did they want to save October first?

Didn't we have a fine time at the Camp Fire Jamboree at Parkside, last Thursday?

Those of us who were there enjoyed the races, stunts, soup, yells, and—best of all— weenies, buns, hot coffee, and the regular jolly good time that always characterizes an S. T. C. event. Can't we have another, soon?